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COME ON...WE'VE GOT TO SAVE THE MAJOR...
ATTACK!
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DUKE MCFEE FOUGHT PROFESSIONALLY AFTER HE GOT OUT OF COLLEGE... A FEARLESS SLUGGER, THEY WROTE...

...AND HE WAS TERRIFIC IN PRO FOOTBALL! A FEARLESS SLAM-BANG TYPE OF PLAYER!

SO, WHEN KOREA CAME ALONG IN 1950, MCFEE, AN ROTC MARINE RESERVIST, WAS CALLED TO ACTIVE DUTY! HE LOOKED MIGHTY GOOD...

USMC

POOR MCFEE WAS TYPE-CAST...DESTINED TO BE A HERO BEFORE HE EVER HEARD THE MIGHTY MUSIC OF THE BATTLEFIELD! HE SAW A FEW MEN CHICKEN OUT...MEN WITH FEAR FREEZING THEIR GUTS, MEN WHO LAID DOWN AND REFUSED TO GO ON! MCFEE WANTED TO DO THAT TOO.. BUT THEY EXPECTED TOO MUCH.. HE HAD TO ATTACK. HE WAS

THE HERO TYPE

COME ON, MARINES! FOLLOW LIEUTENANT MCFEE! THE COMMIES DON'T SCARE HIM A BIT!

WHAM

RATTATAT PING TWING

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MCFEE HAD FEAR BLINDNESS...NOTHING HE SAW REGISTERED...HE WENT ON BECAUSE HIS BRAIN HAD STOPPED FUNCTIONING! HE WENT RIGHT OVER THE TOP OF THE REDS' SANDBAGGED STRONG POINT...DEMORALIZING THEM!

WHAT AM I DOING HERE? THEY'RE GOING TO GET ME NOW!

RAT-TA

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

GET UP THERE, MARINES! MCFEE'S WINNIN' THIS WAR ALL BY HIMSELF!

USMC

THE SCARED LIEUTENANT SAW THE COMMIE...IT ALL SEEMED TO BE IN SLOW MOTION! HE DIDN'T EVEN REALIZE HE WAS MOVING...BUT HIS EXCELLENT REFLEXES SAVED HIS LIFE!

I'M A DEAD PIGEON IF I STAY UP HERE! TOO GOOD A TARGET! GOTTA GET DOWN LOW!

LOOKA MCFEE GO!

HE FOUGHT THE WAY A CORNERED RAT FIGHTS...FROM FEAR, FOR SURVIVAL...BUT HE FOUGHT WITH A PROFESSIONAL FIGHTING MAN'S SKILL!

WOW! THE LOOEY'S A REAL BALL O' FIRE, AS ADVERTISED!

THEN . . . IT WAS OVER! THERE WERE NO COMMIES LEFT IN THE GUNPIT . . . LT. MCFEE LET FEAR TAKE OVER! HIS RUBBERY LEGS COULDN'T SUPPORT HIS WEIGHT . . . SO HE SAT DOWN!

HE WRECKED THE PLACE ALL BY HIMSELF!

I'M SHAKING LIKE A LEAF! I THINK I'M GOING TO THROW UP!

HE HAD TO OCCUPY HIS HANDS SOMEHOW . . . TO KEEP THEM FROM SHAKING OFF AT THE WRIST! SO, OUT OF HABIT, HE CLEANED HIS THOMPSON!

LOOKIT THE GUY! DIDJA EVER SEE ANY ONE GUY THAT COOL? HE'S A REAL MARINE!

FINE WORK, DUKE! FOR A GUY WHO SAID HE WAS SCARED TO DEATH, YOU FOUGHT A WHALE OF A BATTLE! YOU'LL GET A MEDAL FOR THIS!

LT. MCFEE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YESSIR, I'M ALL RIGHT! JUST SCARED SO BAD I COULDN'T LOOK MY PLATOON IN THE FACE! SCARED SO BAD I COULDN'T WALK . . . BUT I'M OVER IT NOW UNTIL NEXT TIME!

LOOK, DUKE, I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS THIS BAD/ I'LL SHIP YOU BACK AND...

YOU CAN'T, CAPTAIN/ DIN'T YOU SEE...?

TAKE A LOOK AT ME/ I LOOK LIKE A FIGHTER TO MY GUYS/ I EVEN LOOK LIKE A HERO TO THEM NOW/ I CAN'T QUIT/

I'M A COWARD BUT I'VE GOT TO PRETEND...I'VE GOT TO TRY TO ACT LIKE A MARINE FOR THEIR SAKE/ I'LL KEEP TRYING TILL A BULLET ENDS IT/ WHEN THAT HAPPENS, I'LL BE GLAD/

IT WAS AGONY/ EVERY NERVE-SHREDDING SECOND UNDER FIRE WAS TORTURE TO THE COWARD IN HERO'S CLOTHING WHO LED THE 2ND PLATOON/

WHEN THE BARRAGE STOPS, THE CHINESE RED'S'LL COME AT US/ BUT, DON'T FORGET, WE GOT MCFEE ON OUR SIDE/

WHAM

KRAK HERE THEY COME!

BAM BAM BAM

KRAK

PNG

TWING

THE COMMIES CAME ON...WAVE AFTER WAVE OF TROOPS...AND LT. MCFEE HAD HIT THE PANIC BUTTON/ HE WAS A QUIVERING, SHIVERING BUNDLE OF FEAR/

WE'LL BE KILLED/ WE'LL ALL BE KILLED/

PING TWING

PING TWING

WE'RE ALL HERE READY TO BACK YOU UP, LIEUTENANT/ LET'S TAKE THEM/

THE FOOL THINKS I'M GOING TO BE A HERO AGAIN/ HE'S WRONG/ I CAN'T/

THEY'LL TEAR US APART, TRAMP US IN THE MUD/ THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM...

COME ON, MARINES/ JUST FOLLOW DUKE MCFEE/

NO MAN EVER FELT FEAR AS DUKE MCFEE DID THEN... EACH NERVE IN HIS BODY SEEMED LIKE A RED HOT WIRE, MOLTEN WITH THE TERROR THAT TOLD HIM TO RUN/ BUT HE STAYED ROOTED THERE... HIS PRIDE HELD HIM/

LET'S GO GET 'EM/

PING

TWIING

PING.

HE'S DOWN/ HE'S HIT/

PING

BUDDA BUDDA

PING

MCFEE FORGOT THE FEAR HE FELT FOR HIMSELF...HE WAS AFRAID FOR THE BABY-FACED MARINE WHO LAY WOUNDED IN THE PATH OF THE HORDE

THERE GOES THE SKIPPER. MARINES! DON'T LET HIM DOWN NOW!

RAT-TAT-TA

A GRENADE!

MCFEE, BEING A NATURAL ATHLETE AND REMEMBERING HIS PLAYIND DAYS.. DID THE ONLY THING HE COULD DO...

BUDDA BUDDA

PICK UP THE WOUNDED AND DROP BACK...BACK THROUGH OUR MINE FIELD!

MCFEE GRABBED THE WOUNDED MARINE AND BACKED AWAY FROM THE CHINESE TROOPS... THEY RUSHED MCFEE, THE COWARD!

YOU HEARD THE SKIPPER! TOTE THE WOUNDED...STAY ON THE PATH THROUGH THE MINE-FIELD! THE COMMIES WILL RUSH INTO OUR TRAP!

RAT-TAT-TATA BAM BAM

THE MINE-FIELDS! THEY'RE MARKED.. BUT I CAN'T SEE THE MARKINGS WITHOUT TURNING MY BACK TO THE ENEMY!

BAM BAM

LT. MCFEE HAD A CHOICE...HE COULD DROP THE WOUNDED MAN AND GET CLEAR! HE DIDN'T...HE GOT BACK THE HARD WAY!

LET ME HAVE HIM, SKIPPER! YOU HOLD 'EM OFF ME... FOLLOW ME!

TAT-TAT

RAT TAT

TWIING

PING

PING

DUKE MCFEE, THE BIGGEST COWARD IN 'KOREA, DID JUST THAT! HE BACKED AWAY... MAKING THEM PAY FOR EVERY INCH.. TILL HE WAS SAFELY IN OUR LINES!

LOOK AT THEM, SKIPPER! THEY'RE HITTIN' EVERY MINE! LIEUTENANT? HEY, GUYS, THE SKIPPER'S HURT!

WHAM

WHAM

WHAM

HE'S NOT HURT ...HE FAINTED, I THINK!

BEGGIN' THE CAPTAIN'S PARDON, SIR, BUT IF YUH'LL TAKE OFF THEM BARS I'LL MAKE YUH EAT THEM WORDS! THE GREATEST COMBAT MAN IN THE CORPS WOULDN'T FAINT!

THAT'S THE WAY THE RECORD READS... LT. DUKE MCFEE, HERO! AND THE RECORD IS RIGHT! MCFEE HAD FOUGHT HIS FEAR AND WON...AND HE BECAME JUST WHAT THEY'D THOUGHT HE WAS ALL ALONG...A HERO!

TAKE THE FLANK, MARINES! I'LL HIT 'EM HEAD ON!

END

HOW BAD CAN IT BE!

MY SON, JACK JR., ASKED ME ABOUT THE MEDAL... WHY I STILL WORE IT SIXTEEN YEARS AFTER THE BATTLE TOOK PLACE RIGHT AFTER WE CROSSED THE REMAGEN BRIDGE MARCH 7, 1945! I TOLD HIM WHY... "YOU SEE, SON, I DIDN'T FEEL VERY BRAVE THE DAY WHEN WE HAD TO CROSS THAT BRIDGE! IT WAS THE U.S. ARMY'S ONLY WAY TO GET INTO GERMANY... AND THE NAZIS WEREN'T ABOUT TO LET US CROSS! IT WAS BAD, REAL BAD!"

1042

"YEP, JACKIE I THOUGHT I WAS IN TROUBLE. I THOUGHT THINGS WERE REAL NASTY! BUT I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS GOING TO GET WORSE...

MOVE UP! BLAST THAT MACHINE GUN POSITION WITH GRENADES!
YEAH--AND WIND UP IN THE CEMETERY! GOTTA FOLLOW ORDERS THOUGH!
PING!
ZING!
PYEEE!

YOU SEE, BOY, I WAS SCARED... I'D BEEN POUNDED AT BY SHELLS, SHOT AT BY MACHINE GUN FIRE, FOUGHT HAND TO HAND WITH THOSE TOUGH NAZIS FOR MONTHS! I WAS WEARING OUT... CLOSE TO COLLAPSE...

BRATATAT!

WE CAN'T TAKE THIS TOWN -- WE NEED REINFORCEMENTS!

BLAM!

I CAUGHT TWO SLUGS THERE IN TOWN... THE SHOCK ALMOST PUT ME DOWN AND I WAS LOSING BLOOD! BUT I HAD TO GO ON!... OR THE NAZIS WOULD COUNTER-ATTACK AND I'D WIND UP IN A PRISON CAMP...

BAM!

BAM!

OH, NO! NOT THIS TOO!

WHAM!

I WAS DOWN... PRETTY BADLY HURT... RIGHT IN THE PATH OF THE ARMORED COLUMN THE NAZIS SENT AT OUR GUYS WHO'D GOTTEN ACROSS THE BRIDGE...

COMIN' RIGHT AT ME! C-CAN'T MOVE!

BRATATATAT!

I'M CRAZY! AS BAD OFF AS I AM, I SHOULDN'T TRY THIS BUT...

KLANK

KLANK

WHAM!

ANOTHER SLUG CAUGHT ME IN MY WOUNDED LEG... I WAS NEARLY DEAD! BUT I HAD MORE GRENADES... THERE WAS ANOTHER TANK...

BRATTAT!

OUR MEDICS DID WHAT THEY COULD FOR ME UNTIL THE SURGEONS COULD OPERATE! I WOUND UP WITH A FEW PARTS MISSING... AND *THEN* I WAS SURE THAT MY WORLD WAS ENDED...

WAR ENDS

YES, I LIVED... MARRIED... HAVE A NICE KID"!

AND I WEAR THE MEDAL, JACKIE, TO REMIND MYSELF THAT THINGS ARE NEVER AS BAD AS THEY SEEM... THERE'S ALWAYS HOPE... NO MATTER HOW BAD THINGS ARE!

END

NINE MEN LEFT THE BATTALION HALTED ON THE SLOPE ABOVE THE FRENCH TOWN.. THEIR ORDERS TO RECONNOITER THE VILLAGE BEFORE THE BATTALION MOVED DOWN THE OPEN SLOPE! LT. DAVE BASSET WAS IN COMMAND. HE LED THE MEN INTO THE EERILY STILL VILLAGE...NEITHER HE, NOR ANY OF HIS MEN, HEARD A WARNING SOUND BEFORE EVERY HOUSE CAME TO LIFE...SPEWING BULLETS AND SHELLS AND GRENADES!

STRONG POINT

BAM TATTA

WHAM WHAM

RUN FOR IT! GET OUT OF THE TOWN!

THREE MEN OF THE NINE MADE IT FROM THE DEATH-FILLED STREET! LT DAVE BASSETT, SGT. JOE BUSHEK, AND DOM MARINO!

KEEP GOING UP THE SLOPE!

POW

ZIP ZIP

STOP, COME BACK! DON'T BE A DOPE! LIEUTENANT!

BLAM

YOU'LL BE COURT-MARTIALED FOR THIS, MARINO! IT WAS MY DUTY TO GET BACK AND WARN BATTALION!

YEAH, AND IT'D BE MY DUTY TO DIG YOUR GRAVE IF YOU TRIED, SIR!

SEE? THERE'S NOT A SHOT FROM THERE NOW, NOT A NAZI IN SIGHT! IF WE DON'T WARN COLONEL SALVEY, HE'LL MOVE RIGHT INTO THE TRAP!

SIR, GET YOUR HEAD

ZING

WHHAANG

BWEEE

BLEEEOW

DOWN!

ONE OF US HAS TO TRY TO GET UP THAT SLOPE, SERGEANT!

LET ME GO, SIR!

YOU CAN'T RUN, SARGE! YOU GOT A BAD LEG, REMEMBER!

I WON'T GO! AND IF YOU TRY LIEUTENANT, YOU'RE NUTS!

MAR. NO, I COULD SHOOT YOU FOR YOUR CONDUCT!

SIR, I'M A GOOF-OFF, WE ALL KNOW IT/BUT I AIN'T A COWARD/I'VE BEEN IN THIS TOWN BEFORE/I KNOW SOMETHIN' YOU DON'T!

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! WHEN WERE YOU HERE?

TWO NIGHTS BACK/ I WAS SCROUNGIN' FOR BUTTER AND FRESH BREAD, STUFF LIKE THAT/ THE NAZIS WEREN'T HERE THAT NIGHT/ THE FRENCH WERE NICE TO ME!

BUT A NAZI PATROL CAME THROUGH ABOUT MIDNIGHT/ THIS DAME SHOWED ME A SEWER COVER IN AN ALLEY, SHOVED ME DOWN THERE/ I CRAWLED FOR AN HOUR IN THE DARK...AND CAME OUT RIGHT THERE!

WELL, MARINO, WHAT'S THE POINT?

JUST THIS, LIEUTENANT/ WE CAN'T GET UP THAT SLOPE TO OUR BATTALION/IF WE STAY HERE, THE BATTALION'LL GET WIPED OUT!

SO, MY IDEA IS, WE CRAWL THROUGH THAT SEWER PIPE BACK INTO TOWN AND BUST UP THE NAZI'S SURPRISE PARTY BEFORE IT BEGINS/

YOU'RE PUNCHY, MARINO!

BUT IT'S THE ONLY THING WE CAN DO/

MARINO LED THE WAY, MOVING FAST/ BEHIND HIM HE COULD HEAR THE LIEUTENANT AND SERGEANT GRUNTING AND PUFFING AND CURSING THE BATTALION GOOFBALL!

LIEUTENANT, WHEN I THINK OF ALL THE REASONS I HAD TO TRANSFER THAT GUY!

THEN THE TRIP WAS OVER/ MARINO WAS AT THE REMEMBERED OPENING UP INTO THE ALLEY!

ALL CLEAR, SIR/ I'LL GO OUT FIRST AND COVER FOR YOU...

KEEP IT LOW, SIR/ A NAZI OFFICER JUST WENT PAST ON THE STREET OUT THERE!

IF WE COULD LOCATE THEIR HEADQUARTERS!

THAT'S EASY, SIR/ THE BIGGEST HOUSE IN TOWN/ THEY'RE LIKE OUR OFFICERS... THE NAZI WHEELS TAKE THE BEST FOR THEMSELVES/ I'M WONDERIN' WHERE THEIR AMMO IS STASHED.

SGT. BUSHEK AND LT. BASSETT LET MARINO SCOUT THE TOWN... HE WAS GONE FOR NEARLY AN HOUR!

THEY'VE GOT AMMO INSIDE HERE/ GRENADES AND HOWITZER SHELLS/ THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW/

LATER... IT WAS EARLY AFTERNOON THEN...

WE'VE GOT TO BEGIN, MARINO/ BATTALION WILL MOVE THIS WAY AT TWO/

I'M READY, SIR/ LISTEN, YOU AND THE SERGEANT CLEAN OUT THEIR HEADQUARTERS/ WATCH FOR ME IN THE HOUSE AT THE HEAD OF THE STREET/ I'LL HAVE A NAZI HEAVY MG UP THERE!

SGT. BUSHEK GAVE THE LIEUTENANT HIS GRENADES AND POINTED TO THE WINDOW OF THE NAZI FIELD HEADQUARTERS/BUSHEK HAD HIS THOMPSON...

NOW, SERGEANT!

BLAM

BRUPP BRUP

MEANWHILE, DOM MARINO WAS MOVING FAST TOO...

POW

ZIP

ZIP

ZIP

POW

POW

WHAM

HERE THEY COME! I'D BETTER GET THE HANG OF THIS GADGET REAL QUICK/HOPE MY GRENADE DIDN'T PUT IT OUT OF COMMISSION!

TAKATA TA

MARINO GOT THE MACHINE GUN/LET'S GO THROUGH THE HOUSES, SKIPPER!

BUDDA BRUP

TAKATA

BUSHEK AND LT. BASSETT LET MARINO KEEP THE STREET CLEARED WHILE THEY SEARCHED FOR AND FOUND HIDDEN NAZI STRONG POINTS!

BRNT

POW POW

POK

BEOOW

MIRACULOUSLY SURVIVING, THE THREE AMERICANS MOVED THROUGH THE VILLAGE HELD BY A FULL NAZI COMPANY...AND SUDDENLY, THEY HAD HELP FROM THE FRENCH VILLAGERS!

HERE IS ONE BOCHE WHO WILL NOT HARM MORE FRENCHMEN OR AMERICANS!

TAKE HIM TO THE TOWN SQUARE! THERE'S A FRENCH MACHINE GUNNER THERE...HE'LL KEEP HIM QUIET FOR YOU!

THE NAZIS THEMSELVES KNEW THEIR CAUSE WAS LOST WHEN ARMED MAQUIS JOINED THE AMERICANS IN SEARCHING THE VILLAGE FOR THEM!

TO THE SQUARE, MON AMI!

AN HOUR LATER WHEN COLONEL SALVEY ARRIVED, THERE WASN'T AN ARMED NAZI LEFT IN TOWN...

WE HEARD THE FIRING, LIEUTENANT! DID YOU TWO DO ALL THIS DAMAGE?

MARINO DID MOST OF IT, COLONEL! HE'S AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!

MARINO? I KNOW HIM, LT.! HE'S PROBABLY RECONNOITERING AGAIN...FOR HIS OWN PURPOSES THIS TIME!

WHEN I FIND THAT GOOF-BALL, I'M GOING TO HANG A MEDAL ON HIM FIRST, THEN COURT-MARTIAL HIM!

END

WHITE DEATH!

MAJOR REESE FLYING AN F-105-A RAN INTO TROUBLE OVER THE GREENLAND PLATEAU AND...

NORTH STAR FROM TAGGER TWO/FLAME-OUT OVER PLATEAU, MADE FORCED LANDING/ I WILL REMAIN WITH SHIP AND SEND EVERY HOUR AS LONG AS THE RADIO BATTERIES LAST/

HIS MESSAGE WAS HEARD BUT RADIO CONTACT WAS NOT MADE/ AN ARMY LIEUTENANT, WAYNE CUYLER LED A FOUR MAN PARTY FROM A BASE CAMP NEAR THE COAST/ LT. CUYLER AND HIS ARCTIC-TRAINED G.I'S EXPECTED IT TO BE ROUGH...BUT THEY DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND AN ENEMY IN THE FOG OF SNOW AND ICE VAPOR, AN ENEMY ARMED, AND EQUIPPED; AND WILLING TO KILL, TO CONCEAL WHAT THEY HAD BUILT IN THE TRACKLESS AND UNINHABITED WASTELAND/

COME ON, YOU GUYS/ THEY'VE GOT MAJOR REESE IN ONE OF THE HUTS/

BUDDA BUDDA

POW! POW!

BUDDA

KERBLAM!

SWOOOOSH!

THAT FIRST DISTRESS CALL BY MAJOR REESE WAS HEARD BY A U.S. AIR FORCE RADIO OPERATOR AT THE AIR BASE NEAR THE COAST...

...SHIP AND SEND EVERY HOUR AS LONG AS THE RADIO BATTERIES LAST!

REESE IS DOWN! WE'VE GOT TO GO IN AFTER HIM!

NOT FAR FROM THE WRECKED SHIP, ANOTHER OPERATOR HEARD THE TRANSMISSION...

WE WILL FIND THAT MAN! HIS SIGNAL IS STRONG, HE MUST BE CLOSE! WE DO NOT WANT OTHER AMERICANS IN THIS AREA SEEING WHAT SHOULD NOT BE SEEN!

LT. WAYNE CUYLER LED HIS SQUAD OUT INTO THE ENDLESS ARCTIC TWILIGHT LATER THAT SAME DAY!

STEER BY COMPASS, SERGEANT! YOUR COURSE IS 97 TRUE! JERGENS, LISTEN FOR REESE'S RADIO SIGNAL! IT'S TWO MINUTES TO THE HOUR!

REESE WAS IN HIS PLANE, FEELING THE NUMBING COLD CREEPING INTO THE COCKPIT! HIS ELECTRICALLY HEATED FLIGHT SUIT HAD KEPT HIM ALIVE THUS FAR BUT THE BATTERIES WERE WEAKER...

THIS IS TAGER TWO! BATTERIES WEAKER, WILL MAKE TRANSMISSIONS SHORT! ESTIMATE SURVIVAL TIME NOW AT FOUR HOURS! OVER AND OUT!

SIGNALS ARE STRONGER, COMRADE! WE ARE NEAR THE PLANE NOW!

VERY WELL, GREGOR!

THE MAJOR SAW THE FIGURES DIMLY THROUGH THE DRIVING SNOW. TOO LATE HE SAW THAT THEY WERE NOT HIS KIND! HE TRIED TO TRANSMIT BUT...

THIS IS TAGGER TWO! THERE IS A...

SHOOT QUICKLY, FOOL! HE IS WARNING OTHERS ABOUT US!

PWING

KRAK!

IF YOU HAVE A WEAPON, DO NOT BE FOOLISH!

NO GUNS! MATTER OF FACT, I'M KIND OF GLAD TO SEE YOU JOKERS!

SILENCE HIM! UNTIL HE LEARNS RESPECT FOR US, HE SHALL NOT SPEAK!

90 MILES WEST OF THE WRECK, LT. CUYLER DROVE DOGGEDLY THROUGH A BLIZZARD ACROSS TREACHEROUS GLACIAL ICE.

SIR, IT'S GETTIN' WORSE! IF WE STALL OR GET STUCK, WE WON'T MAKE IT BACK TO BASE ON FOOT!

MAJOR REESE WON'T MAKE IT EITHER, SERGEANT! KEEP GOING!

IT WAS NEARLY THREE IN THE MORNING... STILL IN THE DAYLIGHT DUSK OF THE POLAR REGION...WHEN THE FIRST CLUE WAS FOUND!

WHAT'S THAT, SIR?

IT'S A CANDY BAR WRAPPER! THE KIND WE SELL IN THE PX! REESE CAME THIS WAY!

COME ON! THERE ARE A-BOUT FIVE OR SIX SETS OF TRACKS!

HEY, LIEUTENANT, LOOK!

TURN QUICK, JIM! WE DON'T WANT TO BE SEEN!

I DIDN'T KNOW WE HAD A BASE HERE!

WE DON'T HAVE ONE, SERGEANT! THAT'S A RUSSIAN BASE! I RECOG-NIZED THE MIS-SILES FROM A COURSE WE TOOK!

OUR PRIMARY MISSION NOW IS TO GET AWAY! MAJOR REESE'S SAFETY IS SECONDARY, BUT WE WON'T FORGET A-BOUT HIM! SERGEANT, WE'LL NEED A VOLUNTEER! ANY RUSSIANS IN THE OUTFIT?

I'VE BEEN STUDYING RUSSIAN THROUGH THE ARMY EXTENSION COURSES, SIR! I CAN UNDERSTAND A LITTLE!

ALL RIGHT, HARDING! YOU'RE OUR BEST BET TO FIND REESE!

SO A 20 YEAR OLD INDIANA G.I. WENT DOWN THE SLOPE IN THE WHIRLING, HOWLING SNOW-FILLED GALE...

THE BIGGEST BUILDING OUGHT TO BE THE LIKELIEST!

NOW, MAJOR, TELL YOUR STORY AGAIN! YOU CLAIM YOU ACCIDENTALLY FLEW INTO THIS AREA! MY COMRADES AND I BELIEVE YOU LIE!

I DON'T GIVE A HANG WHAT YOUR COMRADES THINK! WHEN THE AIR FORCE LEARNS YOU'VE GOT A BASE HERE. POW! YOU'LL GET IT THEN!

YOU ARROGANT FOOL! THEY WON'T KNOW IT UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE!

WATCH IT, MAJOR!

THEY HEARD THE SHOT, SIR/WE'LL NEVER GET OUT THE DOOR!

THERE'S A BETTER WAY ANYHOW/GOT YOUR KNIFE?

A HEAVY KNIFE WAS PART OF HARDING'S BATTLE GEAR/ HE PASSED IT TO THE MAJOR WHO STRODE TO THE RUBBERIZED CANVAS WALL...

WHAT'S THAT, SIR?

THIS BUILDING IS AN INFLATED SHELL/ CUTTING THROUGH THE WALL TO MAKE A DOOR SERVES TWO PURPOSES/

OUR PATROL IS OVER THIS WAY, SIR/ WE'VE GOT A SNOW CAT/ YOU'LL FREEZE IN A FEW MINUTES IF YOU DON'T GET INSIDE/

SSSSSSS!

KRAK!

AN ENEMY SECURITY PATROL DISCOVERED LT. CUYLER'S DETAIL ABOUT THEN AND OPENED FIRE...

GET THAT TANK, WARDER/

BLAM

KERBLAM

ZZZOOOOFF!

WHAM

KRAK

KRAK

THE CRISP, VICIOUS BATTLE LASTED LESS THAN A MINUTE...BUT THE MODERN WEAPONS INFLICTED FEARFUL DAMAGE IN THAT SHORT TIME!

WARDER, KNOCK OUT THEIR MOTOR TRANSPORT! WE DON'T WANT TH'IS BUNCH TO DISAPPEAR INTO THIN AIR BEFORE THE AIR FORCE CAN GET HERE!

BUDDA BUDDA

ZZZ100FFF!

ALL RIGHT, WARDER, THAT'S ENOUGH!

THE FLY-BOY'S INSIDE! COME ON, YOU GUYS, LET'S TRAVEL!

SUDDENLY, THE SNOW STOPPED...WITH BETTER VISIBILITY, THE SNOW CAT COULD MAKE BETTER TIME!

I'LL CONTACT NORTH STAR, THE AIR BASE, AND GIVE 'EM THE LOCATION OF THAT OUTFIT!

HOURS LATER IN THE CLEAR ARCTIC LIGHT...

THEY TIPPED THEIR HANDS! NOW, WE'LL SEARCH THIS REFRIGERATED ROCK AND LOCATE THE OTHERS THEY'VE PROBABLY GOT ALL SET UP!

END